The Female Soldier's Adventure for her true Love.

COME all young girls of courage ſo bold,
Who value your true love more than gold,
Liſten awhile, and I'll let you know
How I follow'd my true love thro' froſt and ſnow,

My 'ove he was a come'y youth
As ever lov'd a girl with truth,
A ſmart young drummer then was he
As ever belong'd to his Majeſty.

For ſeven months he courted me,
So well I lov'd his company,
He vow'd he lov'd me as his life,
Fain would have made me his lawful wife.

But when my parents came to know
That I lov'd this young drummer ſo,
They confin'd me, without delay,
Unto my chamber night and day,

My love he ſent to let me know
That his regiment abroad muſt go,
To Flanders then they march'd away,
By orders of his Majeſty.

And when this ſad news I did hear,
My eyes did flow with floods of tears,
Locks and bolts I ſoon made fly,
Reſolv'd to follow my love or die.

In man's apparel then ſtraightway
I dreſt myſelf ſo ſmart and gay,
Cockade and feathers, neat and trim
In my love's regiment enter'd in.

With drums and trumpets merrily,
I follow'd my love ſo cheerfully,
The muſic that did ſweetly play,
With colours flying, rich and gay.

Come all young men where'er you be,
A toaſt then drink ſo cheerfully,
Unto each laſs of courage bold,
That values her true love more than gold.